

There once was a girl named Emma. She lived in a two bedroom house in the suburbs and her parents provided her with plenty of food and water and clothes. There was one problem. Her parents did not love her, and so they did not provide her the autonomy that every adult has. Emma knew that as a human, she had a right to her freedom. But her parents told her No, No, No, three times they yelled at her that she was just a child, and three times she told them that she deserved the same freedom as them. "You don't own me!" Emma said. "I'm a person too!" So one day, while her parents were out shopping, Emma escaped. She unlatched a window and escaped to a friend's house down the street. She left a note: "If you really loved me, you would let me have the same freedom you do. I am a person, and now I am free."